



WAR SOVEREIGN SOARING THE HEAVENS

BOOK 12

Feng Qing Yang

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

War Sovereign Soaring The Heavens

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Synopsis

Earth's top weapon specialist's soul crossed over to an alternate world, merged with Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories, cultivating Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, sweeping through all opposition with invincible might!

Able to refine medicine, capable of crafting weapons, and knows the art of inscription....

Being skilled in all professions is the way of kings!

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Chapter 1101: Besiege Wei to Rescue Zhao

Boom!

Lu Rui was injured by Leng Chi's aura, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. Leng Chi's aura swept out again and pressed against him, forcing him to take a few steps back.

"Wa!"

"Wa!"

...

With every step back, Lu Rui spat out a mouthful of blood as his face turned pale.

Boom!

Despair showed in Lu Rui's eyes when he saw the third wave of Leng Chi's aura swept out.

Although he was a martial artist at the peak of the Void, his strength was nothing compared to the Lu Clan's three major Guardian Elders who were Martial Monarch powerhouses.

He was just like an ant at their mercy in the eyes of Martial Monarch powerhouses like Leng Chi.

He was already breathless and injured when the other party merely exuded his aura.

If Leng Chi did that a few more times, it was highly likely he would be killed by Leng Chi's aura.

"Humph!" At the moment when Lu Rui thought he was going to die, he felt a strong breeze next to him.

A purple figure stood in front of him and shielded him.

"Elder Duan!" Lu Rui's face changed dramatically when he saw the familiar figure.

The reason he had rushed to the front was to help Elder Duan.

That was why he became anxious when he saw Duan Ling Tian shielding him. He thought everything he had done was in vain.

However, his expression froze on his face in the very next moment.

God!

What did he see?

He watched as the purple-clad young man stood in front of him and allowed Leng Chi's aura to sweep over his body. However, he was not affected at all. He stood there as still as a mountain.

"Elder Duan's strength... He's so strong?" Lu Rui's face was filled with amazement.

Although he knew about Elder Duan's background, and how he had killed one of their Lu clan's elder who was at the Eighth Level Void Transformation, he thought Elder Duan's cultivation was at most on par with him which was at the peak of the Void.

However, the current scene had undoubtedly changed his view of Elder Duan. "He's worthy of being the third reincarnation of the Rebirth Martial Emperor... He's already at the Martial Monarch stage at such a young age!"

Lu Rui thought Duan Ling Tian was a Martial Monarch powerhouse based on the fact that he could directly face Leng Chi's aura.

It made one wonder what his expression would be like if he found out Duan Ling Tian was not a Martial Monarch powerhouse.

"En?"

On the other hand, Cheng He who was initially calm was stunned. He had a solemn expression on his face when he saw Duan Ling Tian was unaffected by Leng Chi's aura.

"Who is he? Not only is he a grade one alchemist at such a young age, but he could also face Leng Chi's aura!" Cheng He was

completely shocked by Duan Ling Tian.

When Leng Chi realized his aura did not affect Duan Ling Tian, there were some changes on his indifferent face.

Suddenly, Leng Chi stepped forward. His hand extended out as fast as lightning as it headed toward Duan Ling Tian.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

In that instance, the Heaven and Earth Energy stirred at the void above Leng Chi's head. It was followed by a thunderous air explosion that showed his power.

Duan Ling Tian's face sank. His eyes gleamed coldly when he saw Leng Chi aiming his hand at him.

Currently, his strength had greatly improved. Hence, he was able to stay as calm as still water in the face of a Martial Monarch powerhouse like Leng Chi.

Duan Ling Tian was calm, and his face turned solemn.

He could see that Leng Chi was not an ordinary Martial Monarch powerhouse!

At least, he was not one that Duan Ling Tian was a match for even though Duan Ling Tian's strength was comparable to ordinary Martial Monarch powerhouses.

Shou!

When Duan Ling Tian was about to retreat, a short-lived sound of sword whistling reverberated in the air. He was stunned when he heard how familiar that sound was.

In the next moment, he saw a sword-shaped flame sweeping toward Leng Chi with great momentum.

"Tian Wu!" When Duan Ling Tian saw the sword-shaped flame, his face changed dramatically. He recognized the person, it was

Feng Tian Wu.

More accurately, it was the Feng Tian Wu who had amnesia.

Sou!

Duan Ling Tian moved in the next moment.

However, he did not rush toward Leng Chi nor did he rush to Feng Tian Wu who was attacking Leng Chi with her sword.

His target was Cheng He who stood at the side while he watched all the action.

Whirlwind!

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a hurricane and flew toward Cheng He. He did not hold back and exerted all his strength.

All five Ninth Level Void Transformation Concepts were cast. It was equivalent to 5,000 ancient horned dragons' strength.

The Ninth Level Advance Earth Concept drew support from Earth Energy and added another 500 ancient horned dragons' strength.

He fueled the Fire Concept with the Wind Concept!

As the Ninth Level Advance Wind Concept merged with the Ninth Level Advanced Fire Concept, the latter surged and added another 500 ancient horned dragons' strength.

All of the Concepts Duan Ling Tian had comprehended when fully exerted were equivalent to 6,000 ancient horned dragons' strength!

Additionally, his Ninth Level Void Transformation's Origin Energy gave him another 1,200 ancient horned dragons' strength. His current speed was driven by 7,200 ancient horned dragons' strength.

Sou!

Due to that, Duan Ling Tian was so fast that Cheng He who was a First Level Martial Monarch could not react in time.

An ordinary First Level Martial Monarch Stage martial artist's Origin energy fully exerted was equivalent to 2,000 ancient horned dragons' strength.

A First Level Monarch Stage Profundity was equivalent to 2,000 ancient horned dragons' strength.

Two types of Ninth Level Void Transformation Stage Concepts were equivalent to 2,000 ancient horned dragons' strength as well.

In total, it was 6,000 ancient horned dragons' strength.

Cheng He belonged in the ordinary category.

Therefore, Duan Ling Tian had an additional 1,200 ancient horned dragons' strength compared to Cheng He.

In an instant, Duan Ling Tian arrived near him.

On the other hand, Leng Chi's killing intent rose when he faced Feng Tian Wu. However, his face changed dramatically, and he became anxious when he noticed Cheng He's situation.

Following that, he hurriedly swatted Feng Tian Wu's attacking sword aside.

Meanwhile, Cheng He quickly flew to the side as his piercing gaze shifted from Feng Tian Wu to Duan Ling Tian.

Boom!

His palm met with Feng Tian Wu's sword that contained more than 8,000 ancient horned dragons' strength. It completely neutralized the force contained in Feng Tian Wu's sword and forced her to take a few steps back.

Feng Tian Wu paled, and her body was on the verge of collapsing. It was apparent she was suffering from internal injuries.

"Don't kill him!" At this time, an urgent voice sounded and

caused Feng Tian Wu and Lu Rui's faces to change dramatically.

Bang!

Feng Tian Wu was startled by a large explosion. There was panic in her eyes.

In the distance, the purple-clad young man was batted away with a boom. The purple-clad young man had decided to charge at Cheng He when he saw Feng Tian Wu. It was a case of trying to 'besiege Wei to rescue Zhao'.

"Ouch!" Duan Ling Tian vomited blood as his body flew out like a fired arrow. The only thing he felt was the sharp pain in his body.

That feeling was very uncomfortable.

The part that hurt the most was his chest, followed by his internal organs and finally all over his body.

'Pain!'

'It hurts!'

These were the thoughts running through Duan Ling Tian's mind.

Due to his injuries, Duan Ling Tian found it hard to mobilize his Origin Energy. Due to that, he was batted off by Leng Chi's palm. He flew back in the distance before he finally fell to the ground.

Hu!

A flame-like figure immediately lunged toward Duan Ling Tian.

Although the red-clad woman did not say anything, the anxiety between her brows displayed her emotion.

"Elder Duan!" Lu Rui's face changed dramatically as he hurried over.

When he flew toward the injured Duan Ling Tian who had fallen to the ground, a weird bead appeared in his hand. He crushed it the instant it appeared.

Duan Ling Tian would have recognized the bead if he saw it.

It was a bead inscribed with Detection Inscription.

Once it was crushed, it would be detected by the intended people, and they would come rushing over.

In the entire Lu clan, there were only a few people Lu Rui could summon by crushing the bead. They had to be at the Martial Monarch Stage or higher.

"I... I'm alright." Duan Ling Tian who laid on the ground was miraculously able to stand after he consumed a grade one Life Recovery Pill he had refined.

"Undoubtedly worthy of being a grade one Life Recovery Pill with more than 90% purity!" Cheng He's eyes brightened as he witnessed this scene. His breathing instantly quickened.

Imagine it. If he could obtain the method of refining grade one pills with such high purity, his status in the Alchemist Guild of Cloud Continent would definitely rise!

It was even possible for him to be the Guild Master of the Cloud Continent's Alchemist Guild, the Supreme Main Guild. At that time, he would be worshipped by other alchemists.

"I must obtain the method of refining grade one pills with such high purity!" Cheng He's gaze gradually turned steely.

This was the reason why he shouted at Leng Chi to spare Duan Ling Tian's life. He still wanted to obtain the method of refining grade one pills with such high purity from Duan Ling Tian.

He would have come in vain if Duan Ling Tian died.

Duan Ling Tian had accurately guessed Cheng He's thought. That was why he had risked himself to save Feng Tian Wu with the tactic of 'besieging Wei to rescue Zhao'.

If he did not do that, Feng Tian Wu would have certainly died!

Although he risked his life by doing so, he made a gamble that

Chen He would stop Leng Chi from killing him.

The fact proved that he was right.

"Duan Ling Tian, don't blame me for being brazen since I gave you face, and you didn't want it!"

Cheng He looked at Duan Ling Tian and coldly said, "I'll spare your life today if you tell me the method of refining grade one pills with more than 90% purity!"

Chapter 1102: Playing with Fire

Cheng He was here for Duan Ling Tian. After everything that had transpired, Cheng He finally stopped playing games and stated his intention for coming to the Lu Clan.

Duan Ling Tian was not surprised by the turn of events since he had already guessed Cheng He's intention since the beginning.

Lu Rui who was standing aside looked upset after Cheng He stated his intention.

Most people did not know about the reason behind Duan Ling Tian's grade one alchemist status at such a young age, and his ability to refine extremely pure grade one medicinal pills. However, Lu Rui was one of the few who knew the secret behind it.

Duan Ling Tian was a formidable alchemist in his past life. He had cultivated Medicine Refinement Dao to an extremely high level, and he had retained all his memory and experience when he reincarnated.

That explained his innate talent in medicine refinement and why he was a natural grand alchemist.

He was able to condense Pill Fire of various grades as long his cultivation was sufficient.

'Cheng He thinks that Duan Ling Tian has some sort of secret technique that helps him refine medicinal pills with extremely high purity since he's so young.'

It was not difficult for Lu Rui to figure out Cheng He's thoughts and intention. As the Clan Leader of Lu Clan, he was calm and wise.

Lu Rui knew for a fact that Cheng He was wasting his effort. The ability to refine medicinal pills with an extremely high purity that Duan Ling Tian possessed was nearly impossible for anyone else to replicate.

His ability was inherited from a lifetime worth of hard work and accomplishment of a powerful being from the past.

"What if I refuse to share the secret to my ability with you? What would you do? Will you kill me?" Duan Ling Tian calmly replied. He was completely unmoved by Cheng He's threats.

"First, I will kill all those you care for. Then, I will torture you slowly until I break you before I would even consider killing you!" Cheng He said coldly. He intentionally shifted his gaze to Feng Tian Wu when he spoke. There was a hint of viciousness in his eyes.

Duan Ling Tian's face changed when the words left Cheng He's mouth.

Every dragon had a reverse scale. One would certainly die if one touched it!

Duan Ling Tian's reverse scale was the people he cared about.

He would not complain or hesitate if someone stronger wanted to kill him since he would accept that he was weaker. However, he would not sit still if someone wanted to kill or harm the people he cared about.

Duan Ling Tian stared at Cheng He coldly and said with a straight face, "Cheng He, you're playing with fire!"

Playing with fire!

Those who played with fire would get burned!

This was the meaning Duan Ling Tian was implying.

"Playing with fire?" Cheng He laughed uproariously.

"I cannot speak for everyone, but I'm rather confident of my ability to play with fire... I can even control and master grade one Pill Fire. There's no reason for me to fear ordinary fire."

Cheng He looked at Duan Ling Tian mockingly as though Duan Ling Tian had cracked a joke.

Cheng He stared at Duan Ling Tian coldly as he asked, "So, you've made up your mind?"

Duan Ling Tian looked at Cheng He with contempt before exclaiming, "Humph! Useless trash!"

Cheng He stared at Duan Ling Tian calmly. He patiently said, "I won't be affected by your words." It seemed as though Cheng He was completely unruffled by Duan Ling Tian's ridicule.

"I know what you're doing. You think by infuriating me, I'll rush into a battle with you directly. Although I'm not sure how you achieved such power at such a young age, I'm sure I'm no match for you. I'm a fool if I fall into your trap!"

Duan Ling Tian's face changed after Cheng He called him out. However, it seemed as though he had noticed something and recovered a moment later.

Hu! Hu! Hu!

Three gusts of wind blew into the main hall. The silhouettes of three elderly figures appeared and surrounded Lu Rui and Duan Ling Tian.

The silhouettes belonged to three old men. One of them was as round as a ball, the other was as thin as a stick, and the final one had an average body size.

Duan Ling Tian recognized all three of them. They were the Guardian Elders of Lu Clan; Lu Yuan, Lu Gui, and Lu Zhi.

They were the pillars of Lu Clan and were all Martial Monarch powerhouses.

"Clan Leader, Elder Duan, and Miss Tian Wu."

The three of them greeted Lu Rui along with Duan Ling Tian and Feng Tian Wu after they appeared before they simultaneously looked at Cheng He and Leng Chi guardedly.

They rushed over to the main hall as soon as they noticed Lu Rui

had crushed the bead inscribed with Detection Inscription.

As the Guardian Elders of Lu Clan, they were very familiar with the current Clan Leader of Lu Clan, Lu Rui.

They knew Lu Rui would never crush that bead unless he was in dire straits.

That was why they had rushed here without any hesitation or consideration.

Hu!

Soon after, another gust of wind blew into the main hall, and another elderly silhouette appeared. This silhouette belonged to a man with white hair and brows. He looked very similar to an immortal.

The old man stood next to Lu Rui calmly.

"Former Clan Leader!"

When the old man appeared, Lu Rui and the three Guardian Elders of Lu Clan all greeted him respectfully.

The old man was none other than the previous Clan Leader of Lu Clan, Lu Qiu.

"Former Clan Leader? The previous Clan Leader of Lu Clan?"

Duan Ling Tian was shocked. He did not expect the previous Clan Leader of Lu Clan to still be alive. Moreover, he was currently here in the hall.

Lu Qiu greeted Lu Rui before he glanced at Cheng He and Leng Chi. "How impressive! The Alchemist Guild now dares to challenge the Lu Clan's honor!" Lu Qiu said sarcastically. There was a tinge of anger in his voice.

Cheng He forced a smile on his face and greeted Lu Qiu, "I've long heard that you're the most powerful in the Lu Clan ...And I must say, I'm impressed after meeting you."

Lu Qiu completely disregarded him and focused his attention on the azure-clad middle-aged man, Leng Chi.

Flash!

Without any warning, Lu Qiu shot toward Leng Chi like a cannonball being shot out of a cannon.

Flash!

Leng Chi also flew toward Lu Qiu like a bullet at the same time without any hesitation.

Both of their silhouettes vanished at the same time...

Bang!

A loud explosion resonated in the air. Everyone saw Lu Qiu and Leng Chi was around 10 feet apart. They each took about five steps back before stopping and focused on the other party.

A powerful sonic explosion spread out from the point Lu Qiu and Leng Chi separated before it quickly turned into a strong gust of wind that ruffled everyone's clothes.

The Heaven and Earth Phenomenon that was brewing in the void above disappeared as swiftly as it appeared.

The battle between Lu Qiu and Leng Chi was over in a blink of an eye. Everyone knew both of them were evenly matched.

Lu Qiu glanced at Leng Chi and said, "No wonder the Alchemist Guild came here to challenge the Lu Clan's honor... It's because they have you!"

"You're good as well." Leng Chi's face was still as cold as ever, but there was a hint of fear in the depth of his eyes.

In a blink of an eye, everything was resolved. The brief battle between Lu Qiu and Leng Chi ended with a tie.

At this moment, Cheng He's grin had frozen on his face.

He did not expect Lu Qiu would be as powerful as Leng Chi even

though Cheng He knew Lu Qiu was the strongest person in the Lu Clan.

'Damn it, Lu Qiu!' Cheng He could not resist cursing Lu Qiu in his heart.

This meant that his three-month wait was all for nothing! So near yet so far.

He blamed his failure on Lu Qiu, the Former Clan Leader of Lu clan. His plan would have succeeded if it was not for Lu Qiu.

"Former Clan Leader is no doubt the strongest person in Lu Clan and is well deserving of that title as well," Cheng He said with admiration.

There was a smile on Cheng He's face since Lu Qiu's arrival even though he was constantly cursing Lu Qiu in his heart.

Cheng He knew he had lost his chance after Lu Qiu's arrival. Hence, he left with Leng Chi without further ado.

"Thank you, Former Clan Leader." Duan Ling Tian smiled and thanked Lu Qiu after he saw Cheng He and Leng Chi leaving in a haste.

"You're welcome, Elder Duan." Lu Qiu was flattered when he heard Duan Ling Tian thanking him.

"Erm?"

Duan Ling Tian noticed Lu Qiu's gaze on him was somewhat unnatural since the beginning. He confirmed his suspicion when he saw how flattered Lu Qiu was after he thanked him.

'Could it be that he has found out about my real identity?'

Duan Ling Tian suspected Lu Qiu had already figured out his identity. Duan Ling Tian felt more and more confident of his suspicion as minutes passed.

"Hold on... Clan Leader swore by Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation to keep my identity a secret. How did Former Clan

Leader find out about it?"

This puzzled Duan Ling Tian, and he could not help but ask Lu Rui about it through Voice Transmission. Lu Rui explained the matter to Duan Ling Tian including the Former Clan Leader's suspicion about his identity.

"Oh, now I understand."

Duan Ling Tian understood everything after the explanation, and the unanswered questions in his mind were resolved.

Two silhouettes left as fast as two bolts of lightning above the Lu Clan's estate.

The two silhouettes belonged to Cheng He and Leng Chi.

However, the direction they were headed in was not in the direction of the Alchemist Guild.

"Lu Clan, Lu Qiu... I won't let this slide so easily!" Cheng He murmured as his eyes gleamed coldly.

"Let's go! We'll head to the Ou Clan first... then we'll head to the Weapons Craftsmen's Guild in the Southern Outer Land!"

Cheng He closed his eyes and flew ahead after he spoke to Leng Chi.

Chapter 1103: Strict Close Door Cultivation for Three Months!

"Are you feeling better?" After the Lu Clan's senior officials left, Duan Ling Tian looked at Feng Tian Wu who had just consumed a grade one Life Recovery Pill with obvious concern on his face.

"En." Feng Tian Wu nodded slightly. At this moment, the coldness on her beautiful face had faded a little, and a faint blush was revealed on her face.

"You... Why did you do that?" Feng Tian Wu stared into Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

"What do you mean by why did I do that?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned. He did not know what Feng Tian Wu meant.

"That... Earlier, that old man wouldn't have retaliated if you didn't attack him," Feng Tian Wu said.

As one of the parties involved, she knew very well what had happened.

Duan Ling Tian did that just to save her.

Naturally, she could see he had taken a great risk by doing that. He could have been killed for saving her.

"I won't let anything happen to you." Duan Ling Tian's reply was simple and clear.

'I won't let anything happen to you.'

That short sentence made Feng Tian Wu's heart pound and filled her with happiness.

In that instant, Feng Tian Wu's gaze on Duan Ling Tian softened.

"Besides... You attacked him to save me. If something happens to you because of that, I won't be able to explain it to Uncle Feng. In fact, I won't be able to forgive myself for it," Duan Ling Tian said

solemnly.

Feng Tian Wu nodded slightly. The coldness on her face had almost fully disappeared when she faced Duan Ling Tian.

However, Feng Tian Wu's face turned cold again when a loud voice sounded from outside.

"Young Master, what happened?" It was Xiong Quan who came late.

It was obvious that she had only accepted Duan Ling Tian. It did not include anyone else.

"Nothing... It's just a small matter," Duan Ling Tian said as he smiled faintly.

"A small matter?" Xiong Quan frowned as he looked at the bloodstains on the main hall's floor. Could it be a small matter when there was so much blood?

"Young Master, are you hurt?" Xiong Quan asked anxiously as he looked at Duan Ling Tian with concern.

"The blood belongs to the others," Duan Ling Tian said.

He thought to himself, 'Well... most of it belongs to the others.'

Most of it belonged to Lu Rui. However, some belonged to him after he was injured by Leng Chi. In order to not worry Xiong Quan, he did not elaborate further.

Xiong Quan heaved a sigh of relief when he heard that.

"I'll go back to my room and continue cultivating." Feng Tian Wu left after she said that to Duan Ling Tian. She came in a hurry and left in a hurry.

"Young Master, I'll also go back to my room and continue my cultivation." After Xiong Quan confirmed that Duan Ling Tian was fine, he was also anxious to resume his cultivation. Currently, his only hope was to improve his cultivation base so that he could be more of a help to his Young Master.

"Go." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan left one after another, and Duan Ling Tian was the only one left in the main hall.

"Cheng He! Leng Chi!" Duan Ling Tian's face instantly darkened as his eyes gleamed coldly.

If it was possible, he wanted to kill both of them with his own hands!

Cheng He had threatened him with those who were close to him. He had treated Cheng He as a dead man the moment he touched his reverse scale. If he had the chance, he would not let Cheng He live.

As for Leng Chi, he would not let him off even though he was just a lackey because he dared to hurt Tian Wu.

"Strength... I'm still too weak!" Duan Ling Tian hated that he was currently too weak.

If his strength had surpassed Leng Chi, none of this would have happened.

"I'll keep comprehending Profundities through Profundity Fragments... As long as I can comprehend the Wind Profundity, Sword Profundity, and Earth Profundity, my strength will improve to another level!"

"At that time, my Origin Energy will transform, and my cultivation base will be at the Martial Monarch Stage!"

"Once I enter the Martial Monarch Stage, the potent medicinal efficacy of the Rebirth Pill that's hidden deep in my Dantian would be triggered... At that time, my cultivation base would improve by leaps and bounds!" Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself as his eyes brightened. Finally, he seemingly transformed into a gust of wind and returned to his room.

After Duan Ling Tian returned to his room, he instantly retrieved

three Profundity Fragments to simultaneously comprehend three different Profundities.

"Once all three Concepts complete the transformation and turn into Profundities, and I enter the First Level Martial Monarch Stage... My strength will change dramatically!" Duan Ling Tian was 100% certain about that.

Currently, he was prepared to improve three types of Concepts. If any of it transformed into a Profundity, even if it was just a First Level Monarch Stage Profundity, it would add an extra 1,000 ancient horned dragons' strength. That's one fold more compared to before the breakthrough!

Three types of Profundities would add another 3,000 ancient horned dragons' strength!

Moreover, as long as he comprehended the First Level Monarch Stage Wind Profundity, he would also obtain the First Level Monarch Stage Fire Profundity. That would mean he had elevated four Concepts into Profundities.

Four types of Ninth Level Void Transformation Stage Concepts compared to four types of First Level Monarch Stage Profundities, the former was equivalent to 4,000 ancient horned dragons' strength whereas the latter was equivalent to 8,000 ancient horned dragons' strength. The difference was obvious.

If the latter was added with the First Level Monarch Stage Earth Profundity that could draw support from the Earth Energy, and he fueled the Fire Profundity with the Wind Profundity, his strength would equal to the strength of 10,000 ancient horned dragons!

That was only the strength of the Profundities.

A First Level Martial Monarch Stage's Origin Energy when fully exerted was equivalent to 2,000 ancient horned dragons' strength. The Quasi Royal Grade Spirit Sword granted a onefold increase which meant that he would have an additional 2,000 ancient

horned dragons' strength!

With his Ninth Level Advanced Thunder Concept, Duan Ling Tian's full strength was equivalent to 15,000 ancient horned dragons' strength!

Naturally, the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon would also have an earth-shattering change.

Just like how one ancient horned dragon's silhouette could replace 10,000 ancient mammoths' silhouettes, there would be a new Heaven and Earth Phenomenon to replace the 10,000 ancient horned dragons' silhouettes.

'15,000 ancient horned dragons' strength... I should be on par with that Leng Chi! However, it's still lacking if I want to win him,' Duan Ling Tian thought to himself.

Although he could not identify Leng Chi's actual cultivation base with his Spiritual Energy, he could discern how strong Leng Chi was from his attacks.

"Both Leng Chi and the Former Clan Leader didn't use any spirit weapons when they fought... According to my estimation, their strength should be more than the strength of 10,000 ancient horned dragons."

"Their cultivation base should be around the Fourth Level Martial Monarch Stage." Duan Ling Tian speculated.

At that time, both Leng Chi and Lu Qiu gave their best in the fight.

However, they did not reveal their actual strength since the battle was short-lived. The stirring Heaven and Earth Energy did not have time to form the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.

All of this was merely Duan Ling Tian's deduction.

Nevertheless, Duan Ling Tian had the combined memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor's previous two reincarnations. He trusted

his own judgment.

As the days passed, Duan Ling Tian's residence seemed to have regained its peace.

The Clan Leader of Lu Clan, Lu Rui, still visited from time to time to deliver some spirit fruits suitable for Void Transformation martial artists.

Most of these spirit fruits were given to Feng Tian Wu.

As for the spirit fruits that she had consumed before, they were all given to Xiong Quan.

Naturally, Xiong Quan still could not use them since he had not broken through to the Void Transformation Stage. Currently, he was still working on breaking through to the Void Interpretation Stage. He had comprehended the Ninth Level Advanced Sword Concept, and it was impossible to elevate to Sword Profundity without the help of a Profundity Fragment.

Therefore, he focused on improving his cultivation base with spirit fruits.

Feng Tian Wu and Xiong Quan kept improving.

Ever since the day Cheng He and Leng Chi left, Duan Ling Tian had locked himself in his room. He had only left his room once.

At that time, he had asked his servant to pass the spirit fruits that Lu Rui sent to Feng Tian Wu. He did not leave his room ever since then.

"Elder Duan haven't come out from his closed-door cultivation?" Many of the Lu Clan's elders visited Duan Ling Tian eagerly to ask about Medicine Refinement Dao. However, all of them left disappointed.

In the beginning, most of the Lu clan's elders thought Duan Ling Tian would in be closed-door cultivation for just a few days.

However, they did not see Duan Ling Tian in the following three

months. Eventually, they figured Duan Ling Tian was in a strict closed-door cultivation.

From then onward, those Lu Clan's alchemist elders never visited again. They stayed at home and waited for news. They had ordered the servants in Duan Ling Tian's residence to inform them immediately the moment Duan Ling Tian came out of his closed-door cultivation.

"Elder Duan haven't come out from his closed-door cultivation?" The Clan Leader of Lu Clan, Lu Rui, who came to visit Duan Ling Tian again, smiled bitterly when he learned that Duan Ling Tian had not come out yet. He could only leave.

"I'm afraid we can't continue with the quest... We're almost out of the grade one Life Recovery Pills refined by Elder Duan." Lu Rui sighed as he stepped out of the house.

"He asked me to pass this to you." Lu Rui heard an indifferent voice.

Following that, Lu Rui heard the sound of wind whistling from behind as though something was flying toward him.

Lu Rui turned around in a hurry and raised his hand to catch the object flying toward him. He realized that it was an ownerless Spatial Ring.

"It's her." Through his peripheral vision, he saw a blurry fiery-red figure in the depth of the estate.

He was no stranger to that figure.

It was Feng Tian Wu. Elder Duan's soulmate who sacrificed herself for him. She also seemed to be a strong Demon Monarch powerhouse.

Chapter 1104: The Comeback

"This is... Elder Duan gave this to me?" Soon after, Lu Rui's eyes shifted back to the Spatial Ring in his hands. At once, he realized the 'he' Feng Tian Wu mentioned was their Lu Clan's First Interim Advisor, Duan Ling Tian.

After Lu Rui pricked his finger and dripped his blood on the Spatial Ring to establish ownership, he looked inside.

There were ten pill bottles neatly arranged in a row.

After opening up a pill bottle, he saw the pills inside were all glowing faintly. All this was familiar to him.

These were grade one Life Recovery Pills!

"As it turns out, Elder Duan was already prepared." Lu Rui shook his head and smiled before he turned to leave.

Above the sky of the Northern Mountain Land, five figures passed by as fast as lightning.

It was five travel-weary individuals who came from afar. Three of them led the group as an azure-clad middle-aged man and a blue-clad old man followed closely from behind.

The two old men in the lead were talking.

"Cheng He, you don't have to wait long before you become a grade one alchemist who can refine pills with more than 90% purity," a gold-clad old man said to the silver-clad old man.

"I don't know how that boy managed to refine grade one pills with more than 90% purity... But, I hope things will go as you said," Cheng He said with a faint smile. There was a hint of greed in the depth of his eyes.

"Guild Master Cheng, I'll help you this time... I hope you'll keep your promise." A middle-aged man walked shoulder to shoulder with the two old men. He looked ordinary, but he had really bright

eyes. His hands were holding on to a sheathed long blade.

He seemed to emit a piercing aura similar to a sharp blade when he stood there.

Currently, he was also looking at Cheng He.

"Clan Leader of Ou Clan, you may rest assured that I won't break my promise!" Cheng He said solemnly.

"Alright then." The middle-aged man with a piercing aura nodded faintly and kept quiet.

"Cheng He... Previously, you said the target this time is the Lu Clan's grade one alchemist who looks no older than thirty years old?" The gold-clad old man suddenly asked.

"Yes." Cheng He nodded seriously. "He's not only a grade one alchemist. Even his cultivation base is shocking. If I have to guess, I would say his strength is around the Second Level Martial Monarch Stage."

Grade one alchemist!

Second Level Martial Monarch Stage!

A young man not older than thirty years old?

Apart from the azure-clad middle-aged man who had already known about the matter, the three individuals' faces changed at once.

Even the middle-aged man with a piercing aura was not an exception. He was shocked. It sounded too unbelievable.

A human martial artist who became a grade one alchemist before the age of thirty would have been known as a monster prodigy favored by the Gods.

Moreover, that person was also a Second Level Martial Monarch Stage martial artist?

"Cheng He, are you trying to trick us?" The gold-clad old man's

face darkened slightly as he looked at Cheng He solemnly.

The middle-aged man with a piercing aura also looked at Cheng He with a sharp gaze that felt like two blades hanging over Cheng He.

"Trick?" Cheng He glanced at the gold-clad old man like he was looking at an idiot. He was rendered speechless for a moment before he said, "Why would I trick you? Do I look like I have so much free time on my hands? Why would I risk offending both of you at once?"

Both the gold-clad old man and the middle-aged man with a piercing aura withdrew their gazes when they heard Cheng He's words.

"I know it sounds unbelievable... But it's the truth! You can see for yourselves when we arrive at the Lu Clan's estate tomorrow," Cheng He said to the gold-clad old man.

"A grade one alchemist under the age of thirty... There's never been a demon alchemist in the history of Cloud Continent!"

"That's why he can only be human. The fact that he's also at the Second Level Martial Monarch Stage is incredible!" The gold-clad old man mumbled to himself with narrowed eyes after he heard Cheng He's words.

"No! He's not necessarily human," the middle-aged man with a piercing aura suddenly said as though he had recalled something.

"He's not necessarily human?" After the middle-aged man had spoken, apart from the two old men beside him, even the azure-clad old man and the blue-clad old man looked at him.

Their eyes were filled with curiosity, and they were left wondering about the middle-aged man's words.

The middle-aged man was the Northern Mountain's Ou Clan's Clan Leader, Ou Lie. He was also the strongest person in the Ou Clan!

The Ou Clan was as famous as the Lu Clan in the Northern Mountain Land. They were a famous family of weapons craftsmen.

However, Ou Lie was not a weapon craftsman. He became the Clan Leader of Ou Clan due to his unbeatable strength in the entire Ou Clan!

As such, Ou Lie had the highest status in the Ou Clan. The power he had in the Ou Clan was a lot more than the power Lu Rui had in the Lu Clan.

That was because even though Lu Rui was the Clan Leader of Lu Clan, the Former Clan Leader, Lu Qiu, was the true leader.

Naturally, Lu Qiu usually remained hidden, and he never interfered with Lu Rui's management of the Lu Clan.

Lu Qiu's status at the Lu Clan was not only because he was the Former Clan Leader, but he was also the strongest person in the Lu Clan!

On the other hand, the Former Clan Leader of Ou Clan was just an ordinary grade two weapons craftsman. Therefore, the status of the Ou Clan's Former Clan Leader was far beneath the current Clan Leader, Ou Lie.

"Ou Lie, although you're not a weapons craftsman, you're from a family of weapons craftsmen... Don't you know non-humans can't be an alchemist or weapons craftsman?" Cheng He asked with a frown.

"Yes, if he isn't human but a demon, it's impossible for him to be an alchemist or a weapons craftsman. Let alone a grade one alchemist," the gold-clad old man added.

Both the blue-clad old man and the azure-clad middle-aged man standing behind the gold-clad old man and Cheng He nodded in agreement.

No matter what, a demon could not become an alchemist or weapons craftsman. That was the law on Cloud Continent. For

countless years, no one had heard any demons that had broken the law.

"I just said he's not necessarily human... When did I say he's a demon?" Ou Lie asked as he glanced coldly at the gold-clad old man.

"That... You mean..." The gold-clad old man was stunned after hearing Ou Lie's words.

Under the curious eyes of the four men, Ou Lie slowly opened his mouth and said the word, "Variant!"

Variant!

When Ou Lie said that, it was as though lightning had struck the four other men. All of them, including Cheng He, was stunned.

Variant. They were naturally no stranger to it. A variant was the product of a human and a demon. They were either trash or monsters. The latter had mysterious and unique innate abilities. Moreover, they also possessed shocking innate talent in Martial Dao that exceeded ordinary humans or demons.

Most importantly, Variants could become grade one alchemists or grade one weapon craftsmen because they were half human, unlike pure demons who could not condense Pill Fire or Weapon Flame!

Cheng He was first to react, and he muttered, "After listening to Ou Lie... I really think it's possible! It's very likely he's a Variant."

After that, he turned to look at the azure-clad man who followed him since the beginning. "Leng Chi, what do you think?"

"Probably," Leng Chi said and nodded.

"A variant!" The shock was apparent on the gold-clad old man and the blue-clad old man's faces.

Eventually, the gold-clad old man nodded. "Barring unforeseen factors, then he should be a Variant! After all, his achievement

isn't something ordinary humans can achieve at that age."

Everyone else nodded in agreement.

"I don't care whether he's a Variant or not... I'll get the method of refining pills with more than 90% purity from him," Cheng He enunciated each word clearly as greed shone in his eyes.

"Leng Chi alone is a match for that old fellow, Lu Qiu... As long as Leng Chi distracts Lu Qiu, it'll be easy for the rest of us to defeat the Monarch Stage martial artists in Lu clan."

The gold-clad old man said, "It won't be difficult to capture Duan Ling Tian.

However, Cheng He, you must be prepared. He probably won't tell you the method of refining pills with more than 90% purity even if you capture him."

"You don't have to worry about that," Cheng He said confidently.

"How? You've got a plan?" The gold-clad old man's eyes brightened. "Tell us."

"There's a strong woman who seems to be a Demon Monarch powerhouse around Duan Ling Tian! Her strength is probably at the Second Level Demon Monarch Stage that's equivalent to a Second Level Martial Monarch Stage martial artist," Cheng He said slowly.

"You've already said that earlier... I'm asking you, how are you planning to make Duan Ling Tian tell you the method?" The gold-clad old man asked again as he knitted his brows together.

"Since I mentioned the woman, naturally it's because it's related to her," Cheng He said snappily to the gold-clad old man before he continued saying casually, "If Duan Ling Tian isn't cooperative, I'll torture the woman in front of him... until he cooperates." A sinister smile appeared on Cheng He's face when he finished his sentence.

"You're really... Despicable!" The gold-clad old man looked at Cheng He. "However, why are you so certain he will spill his secrets for that woman? That's not an ordinary secret you know."

"You don't know this... but that boy is really affectionate," Cheng He said with a smile. "Previously, he almost died for that woman."

Chapter 1105: The Ancient Black Dragon's Silhouette

"Oh?" The gold-clad old man's interest was piqued the moment he heard Cheng He's words. "What do you mean?"

Whether it was Ou Lie, the Clan Leader of Ou Clan or that blue-clad old man standing behind the golden-clad old man, both of them were looking at Cheng He curiously. It was apparent they were interested in this matter as well.

"Previously, Leng Chi had almost killed that woman. At the very last minute, he suddenly attacked me. Due to that, Leng Chi was distracted." Cheng He added, "At that time, Leng Chi managed to injure him as well even though he managed to rescue that woman. If I didn't ask Leng Chi to spare his life, he would've already died in Leng Chi's hands." Cheng He finished his words in one breath.

"This Variant is different than most types of rumored Variants. It's said that most Variants are cold blooded. It's very rare for them to show their true emotions, let alone sacrificing their own lives to rescue other people," the gold-clad old man lamented.

"I don't care if he's different from other Variants. This time, I'll pry the secret I want from his mouth!" Confidence was written on Cheng He's face as his eyes gleamed coldly.

A day passed very quickly.

During the second day, a building complex in the far distance appeared before Cheng He and the other four.

"We've arrived at the Lu Clan," the gold-clad old man announced.

As the Guild Master of the Weapons Craftsmen Guild's Main Guild in the Southern Outer Land, this was not his first time going to the Lu Clan.

The difference was, in the past, he had always been treated as an

honored guest in the Lu Clan whenever he went there and had always been warmly welcomed.

This was the first time he went there to kidnap a person from the Lu Clan.

Originally, he was unwilling to offend the Lu Clan, but the thing Cheng He promised him was just too tempting. Due to that, he decided to help Cheng He even though this meant he might ruin his friendship with the Lu Clan.

"That way!" When they arrived above the Lu Clan's estate, Cheng He immediately looked toward the eastern side of the Lu Clan's estate. His body moved with a flash as he flew out and arrived at the sky above that area in just a blink of an eye.

Following behind Cheng He was Ou Lie and the gold-clad old man. Further behind them were Leng Chi and the blue-clad old man.

The blue-clad old man was just like Leng Chi. If Leng Chi was described as Cheng He's shadow, then this blue-clad old man would be the gold-clad old man's shadow.

As the only well-known grade one alchemist in the Southern Outer land, and the Guild Master of the Alchemist Guild's Main Guild in the Southern Outer Land, the gold-clad old man highly regarded by the Inner Land's Alchemist Guild. For this reason, the Inner Land's Alchemist Guild sent the blue-clad old man to protect him.

Soon after, Cheng He and the other four arrived at the sky above a spacious residence.

"Duan Ling Tian! Show your ass now!" Cheng He roared loudly without any warning. The Origin Energy in his voice swept out, spreading to the entire Lu Clan's estate.

For a moment, the entire Lu Clan's estate erupted in an uproar.

"Somebody's here to look for Elder Duan?"

"Asking Elder Duan to 'show his ass' the instance he arrives? Looks like these visitors didn't come with good intention!"

...

Many of the Lu Clan's disciples discussed among themselves.

They were no strangers to Duan Ling Tian's name. After all, he was the only grade one alchemist in their Lu Clan.

Although those people obviously came with bad intentions to target Duan Ling Tian, none of them were really worried. In their opinion, their Lu Clan was one of the strongest clans in the Northern Mountain Land so they would be able to protect Elder Duan well.

However, contrary to the Lu Clan's disciples' optimism, the Clan Leader of Lu Clan, Lu Rui's face was extremely grave. "Damn it! It's that Cheng He again!"

Previously, Cheng He had left in disappointment. After three months, he finally made his appearance again. He definitely came with bad intention.

"It looks like Cheng He has found himself support." Lu Rui and the three great Guardian Elders of Lu Clan gathered and rose up into the air. They could not see the faces of the five figures standing in the distance.

However, they knew one of them had to be Cheng He.

They had a feeling Leng Chi, who always followed and guarded Cheng He, was there as well.

"Let's go have a look... Let's see who Cheng He brought with him that he had the confidence to come back again!" Lu Yuan who was as fat as a ball took the lead to fly out first. His eyes gleamed coldly.

Lu Rui, Lu Gui, and Lu Zhi followed closely behind him,

In just a few moments, the four of them had also arrived at the sky above the eastern side of the Lu Clan's estate.

There were already two people locked in a deadlock with Cheng He and the other four at the sky above the eastern side of the Lu Clan's estate. The atmosphere was extremely heavy as though it would explode at any given time.

Lu Rui was not unfamiliar with these two people.

They could see the two were none other than the woman always beside Duan Ling Tian, the First Interim Advisor of their Lu Clan, and the middle-aged man who always followed Elder Duan everywhere.

"Looks like Duan Ling Tian has become a coward! How dare he asks a woman like you to come out instead. However, other than Duan Ling Tian, you're my target as well this time!" Cheng He said casually. His eyes gleamed when he looked at the red-clad woman standing nearby.

"You... dare to insult him?" Almost at the instant Cheng He's words left his mouth, flames skyrocketed from the beautiful woman's body before it solidified into a sword-shaped flame. Her voice was icy, and she looked at Cheng He as though he was a dead man.

After she said that, and before Cheng He had time to respond, she made her move.

Whoosh!

A five-foot-long sword slashed out as her body followed suit. The tip of the sword-shaped flame was fixed on Cheng He and approaching at an extremely fast speed. It was as though she had transformed into a bolt of fiery lightning. It was so fast that Cheng He paled instantly.

'It has only been three months... How's it possible that her strength has gone up so much?' There was only one thought in Cheng He's mind.

Meanwhile, the sword-shaped flame had already arrived near

Cheng He. The speed was so fast that Cheng He could barely dodge the attack.

"Hurmph!" A snort sounded in the air. Cheng He's heart was thumping rapidly in his chest, and he was incredibly tensed.

In the next moment, a flash of green figure materialized in front of Cheng He. The moment Cheng He saw the green figure, he breathed a sigh of relief. He instantly relaxed, and his heartbeat gradually returned to normal.

He knew he was no longer in danger since that person in front had made his move.

Bam!

Just as this thought appeared Cheng He's mind, the green figure charged toward Feng Tian Wu and clashed with the fiery red sword that Feng Tian Wu had transformed into with her sword as a loud explosion reverberated in the air.

As the two waves of energy clashed together, the airstream in the air exploded and set off a series of vibrating airwaves. The airwaves spread out in all directions and continued to transform into a flurry of hurricanes.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The hurricanes were so huge that it seemed as though the eastern side of the Lu Clan's estate was attacked by some sort of demonic wind. Some of the servants with low cultivation base were miserably blown away.

As for the crowd in the air, only their robes fluttered loudly in the wind. None of them were injured at all.

Their gazes were trained on the two people who were clashing.

The two of them finally separated after the loud explosion.

The energy swimming around the green figure had dissipated

and revealed his true identity — it was a green-clad middle-aged man.

Because of his fast attack, the Heaven and Earth Energy that was whirring above his head did not even have time to gather into Heaven and Earth Phenomenon before it dissipated.

Unlike the green-clad middle-aged man who remained unmoved in his spot, the fiery red gigantic sword transformed from both human and sword was sent flying back before finally coming to a stop a few dozen meters away.

"Barf!" The sword-shape flame died down, the red-clad woman holding a five-foot-long flexible red sword spat out a mouthful of blood. Her delicate face was extremely pale.

The Heaven and Earth Phenomenon gathered by the Heaven and Earth Energy above the red-clad woman's head began to disperse.

It was the silhouettes of 2,000 ancient horned dragons and a silhouette that was a dozen times bigger than the ancient horned dragons that were spiraling as it descended.

It was also a dragon, but not an ancient horned dragon. Its body was tough and long, like an ancient horned dragon that was magnified a dozen times.

Naturally, the details were totally different as well.

Whether it was the sharp claws or the scales on its body, this dragon exuded a majestic aura. The ancient horned dragons were not comparable to it.

If the ancient horned dragons were considered as young dragons, this dragon would be like a matured dragon. Not only were the details on its body completely different from ancient horned dragons, but even the head was different from the ancient horned dragon.

The ancient horned dragon's head looked slightly ferocious, a little different than the legendary divine dragon with pure

bloodline. However, this dragon that was a dozen times bigger than an ancient horned dragon was not too different from the legendary divine dragon.

Moreover, its pair of sharp eyes were constantly emitting a majestic aura.

"The silhouette of the ancient black dragon!" Lu Rui, the Clan Leader of Lu Clan, was shocked when he saw this.

Lu Yuan was staring at the scene before his eyes in bewilderment. His small eyes were as big as saucers as he muttered to himself, "Clan Leader, d-didn't you say Miss Tian Wu can only cast over 8,000 ancient horned dragons' strength at the most? H-How's this possible?!"

"Miss Tian Wu's attack could mobilize the Heaven and Earth Energy to gather into silhouettes of one ancient black dragon and 2,000 ancient horned dragons... !" Lu Zhi said solemnly.

"The strength of an ancient black dragon is formed from 10,000 ancient horned dragons. If it's calculated using ancient horned dragons, Miss Tian Wu's current strength is equivalent to the strength of 12,000 ancient horned dragons!" Lu Gui gasped.

This was a far cry from the strength of over 8,000 ancient horned dragons that their Clan Leader told them about!

"I-I didn't know too..." Lu Rui was staring in shock at the red-clad woman who was heavily injured in the distance. His face was completely blank.

He could not understand what he was seeing at all.

"Don't tell me Miss Tian Wu has been holding back her strength all this while?" Although he did not really believe this, he really could not come up with another plausible explanation.

Chapter 1106: Coming At You With Ill Intentions

"Miss Tian Wu!" Lu Rui and the other three old men's expression immediately turned grave when they saw Feng Tian Wu injured.

No matter what, she was Elder Duan's woman after all. How would they explain to Elder Duan now that she got injured in front of them?

Meanwhile, Xiong Quan who was originally standing next to Feng Tian Wu also turned grave when he saw her getting injured. He glared at the green-clad middle-aged man as he snarled coldly, "You're looking for death!"

At this moment, due to his wrath, the Origin Energy on his body soared up and transformed into a milky-white sword-shaped flame that seemed to envelop his entire being as it emitted a tyrannical aura.

Whoosh!

The Heaven and Earth Energy whirled above the air and gathered to form the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon.

1,120 silhouettes of ancient horned dragons.

Ninth Level Advance Sword Concept was equivalent to the strength of 1,000 ancient horned dragons.

When the Origin Energy of a Ninth level Void Interpretation Stage martial artist was fully unleashed, it was equivalent to the strength of 120 ancient horned dragons!

This was all the strength Xiong Quan could unleash now.

'You're looking for death!'

Originally, when Cheng He and the others saw how Xiong Quan snarled coldly at the green-clad middle-aged man, their expression

darkened slightly in an instance.

The red-clad woman and this middle-aged man were unfamiliar to them.

In their opinion, the fact that this middle-aged man dared to yell at the person who heavily injured the red-clad woman meant that he must be quite powerful as well. They did not think it was possible for him to be any weaker than the red-clad woman.

However, the moment they saw the Heaven and Earth Phenomenon that appeared above the middle-aged man, they could not help but stare at each other in puzzlement with an odd expression on their faces.

The person they originally thought was a powerhouse turned out to be a person who could barely scratch the threshold to the peak of the Void.

"What an ant!"

The green-clad middle-aged man who had just injured Feng Tian Wu was none other than Leng Chi. His body disappeared completely in front of Xiong Quan as soon as he spat those words out.

Bang!

Chills were creeping up on Xiong Quan's skin. He realized he might be facing his doom when a loud bang reverberated not far in front of him. The rolling airwaves spread out and created a flurry of hurricanes once again.

Xiong Quan felt as though he was caught in the hurricane. Before he even had time to react, he was already sent flying by the powerful airwave.

He clenched his teeth and finally came to a halt 100 meters away. The first thing he saw was an aged and hoary silhouette materializing in front of him to block Leng Chi.

Leng Chi was just a dozen meters away from the place he was at earlier.

At this moment, chills shot up from the soles of Xiong Quan's feet to his brain. It caused him to shiver uncontrollably. Cold sweat had already broke out on his forehead.

He knew he would have died if it was not for that old man blocking Leng Chi in time.

"With my current strength, when will I be of help to Young Master?" Bitterness filled Xiong Quan's heart. In front of these people who came to look for trouble with his Young Master, he could not do anything at all.

"Former Clan Leader."

When Leng Chi tried to attack Xiong Quan earlier, horror dawned on the Clan Leader of Lu Clan, Lu Rui, and the three Guardian Elders of Lu Clan. They immediately flew out to save him.

However, their speed was no match for Leng Chi. Moreover, Leng Chi was positioned closer to Xiong Quan. They could only watch helplessly.

'He's Elder Duan's people! If he dies... How should we explain it to Elder Duan?' They all had this thought in their minds just as the situation abruptly changed.

The strongest person in the Lu Clan, Lu Qiu who was also the Lu Clan's Former Clan Leader, made his entrance and shielded Xiong Quan from Leng Chi.

After Lu Qiu blocked Leng Chi, Leng Chi could not do anything to him all. He swiftly flew back and retreated behind Cheng He.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Meanwhile, the Lu Clan's Clan Leader and the Lu Clan's three great Guardian Elders also came to stand beside Lu Qiu.

"Former Clan Leader." The four of them bowed at Lu Qiu respectfully.

Lu Qiu nodded at the four of them before looking at Cheng He and the others. His gaze swept past Cheng He and the others one by one.

"Clan Leader Ou, Guild Master Mo... I wonder what's the purpose of all of you coming even though it's so far?" Lu Qiu's gaze finally landed on the middle-aged man and the gold-clad old man by Cheng He's side. His tone was calm when he spoke.

The moment they heard Lu Qiu's words, horror dawned on Lu Rui and the Lu Clan's three great Guardian Elders.

Clan Leader Ou?

Guild Master Mo?

In the Northern Mountain Land and the entire Southern Outer Land, there were only two people their Former Clan Leader would greet in such a way.

Ou Lie the Clan Leader of the Northern Mountain's Ou Clan and Mo Jie the Guild Master of the Weapons Craftsmen Guild's Main Guild in the Southern Outer Land.

Their eyes followed Lu Qiu's gaze before it landed on two extremely familiar figures.

"Ou Lie!"

"Mo Jie!"

Horror once again dawned on Lu Rui and the other three when they saw the middle-aged man with a piercing aura and the old man dressed in a forbidden robe.

"Lu Qiu, I'll be blunt with you. If you hand over Duan Ling Tian to Cheng He now, I'll still be a friend to the Lu Clan," Mo Jie announced in a speed that was neither too slow nor too fast. His eyes gleamed when he looked at Lu Qiu.

Friend?

The moment this word left Mo Jie's mouth, the five people from Lu Clan were momentarily stunned.

After a few seconds, Lu Qiu was the first person to regain his senses. He looked at Mo Jie and snorted. "The Lu Clan is a little unworthy to be friends with someone like you who has a high social position."

Lu Rui and the other three also regained their senses. Each of them also had an enraged expression on their faces.

This Mo Jie had already stepped on the Lu Clan's head, and he still had the audacity to say that he would remain a friend to the Lu Clan?

"In that case, from today onward, the Lu Clan and I no longer have any relationship!" Mo Jie voice turned cold the instance he heard Lu Qiu's words.

The robe of the blue-clad old man behind him fluttered even though there was no wind. His pair of cold gleaming eyes were glaring at Lu Qiu as though he was about to attack Lu Qiu at any given time.

"Clan Leader Ou, the reason you're here is also to help Cheng He take Elder Duan away from the Lu Clan?" Lu Qui's asked as he looked at Ou Lie with gleaming eyes.

Ou Lie nodded faintly after he glanced at Lu Qiu.

Lu Rui's face darkened. He instant rebuked Ou Lie, "How dare you?!"

How dare you?

Upon hearing Lu Rui's words, not only was Ou Lie bewildered, even Cheng He, Mo Jie, and the two people behind them felt bewildered.

"Clan Leader Lu, Former Clan Leader Lu." Soon after, Ou Lie

returned to his senses. He looked at Lu Rui and Lu Qiu nonchalantly. "Your Lu Clan and our Ou Clan are two great clans with 10,000 years of history in the Northern Mountain Land. In this 10,000 years, we're on friendly terms even though some enmity still exists... The reason I came to the Lu Clan today is to help Elder Cheng He take away that person. Both the Ou Clan and I have no intention of offending you at all," Ou Lie explained calmly.

"No intention to offend my ass!" Lu Rui snorted. "Ou Lie, the moment you decided to help Cheng He take away Elder Duan, you've already made a decision to stand against our Lu Clan! From now onward, the Ou Clan and the Lu Clan will be sworn enemies!"

The Ou Clan and the Lu Clan would be sworn enemies!

Lu Rui's voice spread out and echoed in the air.

Many people in the Lu Clan's estate heard Lu Rui's words.

"That's Clan Leader Lu's voice!"

"Clan Leader Lu just said from today onward, the Lu Clan and the Ou Clan are sworn enemies!"

"Don't tell me those arrogant people who asked Elder Duan to show his ass are from the Ou Clan?"

"Maybe..."

...

The people in the Lu Clan's estate immediately buried their heads together in a discussion. Many of the Lu Clan's elders and disciples rose up in the air, but they only dared to watch from afar. They did not dare to go close at all.

Who knew if a fight would break out.

If a fight broke out, it would be a battle among Martial Monarchs. The airwaves from the clashing energies would be enough to send them flying and even injure them.

"Lu Rui! I don't think the decision of making the Ou Clan a sworn

enemy of the Lu Clan can be decided by you, right?" Ou Lie asked casually the moment he heard Lu Rui's words.

At the same time, his glance shifted to Lu Qiu who was standing far away. "As far as I know, you're not qualified enough to make such a decision for the Lu Clan in front of the Former Clan Leader!"

When Ou Lie spoke, his face remained indifferent. It was neither happy nor enraged.

However, mockery could be heard in his words. He was mocking Lu Rui, this Clan Leader, implying he was unworthy of his title.

"Haha... Clan Leader Lu, do you really think everyone can control the entire clan like you?" Cheng He burst out laughing before he glanced at Lu Rui mockingly. "Although some people are Clan Leaders as well, they don't have any authority at all. Someone like that is just a puppet in my opinion!"

"Guild Master Cheng, you always speak so bluntly! No matter what, some people are still the leader of a clan, a person with a high and mighty position. Don't you think it's not right to mock him in front of so many people?" Mo Jie joined in the laughter as well.

The ridiculing smile on his face was at odds with his words. He seemed to be rubbing salt deeper into the wound.

Lu Rui's face turned green before it paled. His eyes gleamed coldly.

"Who says Lu Rui's not qualified to make decisions for the Lu Clan?" Lu Qiu made his stance clear as he snorted. "From the moment I passed down the title 'Clan Leader' to Lu Rui, he's already the Clan Leader. He's the person with the highest position in our Lu Clan! His words represent the entire Lu Clan's will!" Lu Qiu announced with certainty, reinforcing Lu Rui's status as the Clan Leader of Lu Clan.

Colors immediately returned to Lu Rui's face. A hint of gratitude

to Lu Qiu could be seen in his eyes for coming to his rescue.

"Moreover, since then, other than protecting the Lu Clan and the Lu Clan's interest, I, Lu Qiu, have not interfered with the matters in the Lu Clan!" Lu Qiu made his stance clear so that others could no longer make fun of Lu Rui.

"Even if you ask us to meddle in the Lu Clan's internal affair, we wouldn't want to, alright?! The reason we came here is not to become an enemy of the Lu Clan. We just want to bring Duan Ling Tian away!" Cheng He took a stride forward and stared into Lu Rui's eyes. "Since Clan Leader Lu has the full authority to speak on behalf of the Lu Clan, please give us an answer!"

The instant Cheng He's words left his mouth, Ou Lie and Mo Jie strode forward as well. They stood together, pressuring Lu Rui.

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